



The Russom family are en route to Sunday afternoon service on foot, since Angelo, the chauffeur, has the afternoon to himself. Son Edgar is none too keen on these little family strolls—seeing that the destination promises little in the way of excitement. Besides, it's a safe bet that Aunt Toma and Uncle Ben will join them on the return trip. Aunt Toma will give Edgar a great big kiss on the church steps because he is such a dear, sweet, good boy.

## Among Us Mortals

The Sunday  
Afternoon  
Stroll

By W. E. HILL.

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Edna and Freda have stopped on the rustic bridge while Gaddy takes a snapshot or two. Edna and Freda just feel too silly—"with those two fellas walking by looking right at us!"



Bert is breaking in his first top hat on Sunday afternoon. Bert has a weather eye cocked for any small boys with stones or other missiles.



Mr. and Mrs. Rope are taking a pair of week enders on a nice little Sunday afternoon stroll. The week enders, who aren't exactly dressed for a six-mile cross country romp over bogs and barbed wire fences and ditches, are getting a bit fed up on the country life stuff.



"It's not so much what she says as it is her mean, nasty ways—always snooping around to see what's left in the ice box—y' know how it is—sneaky." Josie, Mrs. Watts's nursemaid, out for an airing with J. Watts junior, pours a resume of Mrs. Watts into the sympathetic ear of a friend.



"I told you we should have turned down that street instead of keeping straight on!" Mr. and Mrs. Lucky are taking a Sunday afternoon constitutional, and, as is usually the case, Mr. Lucky's sense of direction is all wrong. Mrs. Lucky felt at the time no good would come of following Mr. L.'s lead.



Miss Meiggs, the school teacher, on the home stretch from a Sunday foraging tour of the outlying district. Her plunder includes a branch of something or other for the school room wall, some very full blown pussy willows, a skunk cabbage—invaluable as a botany specimen, but not so desirable as to smell—a dried mullen stalk—you won't know it when it's gilded—and a pocket full of what appear to be last season's walnuts.



Somebody's toy pom being given a little walk up and down the block by Jimmy, the bell hop. Jimmy isn't enjoying the airing overmuch.

The bunch has strolled down to Haggerty's drug store, where Joe and "Gravy" and "Butt" will proceed to ornament the plate glass front and pass on all the girls who come by.



No matter what direction Mae and Freddy take, their Sunday stroll always comes to the same end.